

Forecast for Sunday.

FAIR WEATHER WILL PREVAIL IN HALF A MILLION HOUSEHOLDS, WHAT- EVER HAPPENS OUT-OF-DOORS. "THE SUNDAY WORLD" WILL SEE TO THAT. IT COSTS FIVE CENTS.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

43 SAVED

Sixty Supposed to Have Been Lost in the Double Wreck Off Barnegat.

Thirty-One Sailors Picked Up by Coasting Vessels.

Pilot Boat Marshall Rescues Six from a Plank.

Others Landed at Delaware Breakwater and Lewes.

Sixteen Corpses Washed Ashore at Long Beach.

Story of the Collision by Mate Walker, of the Collier.

There is ground for hope to-day that the worst in the awful disaster off Barnegat last Thursday night, when the Spanish steamship Vizcaya and the collier Cornelius Hargrave came into collision and sank in a few minutes, may not reach a total of over sixty.

It is known that there were in all, on the steamship, ninety-three souls—passengers, officers and crew.

The Hargrave's complement is learned to have been ten persons.

Both vessels therefore carried a total of 114 human beings.

Of these twelve were brought to the port by the Brazilian liner Humboldt; seventeen are reported to have been picked up by the schooner Sarah L. Davis and landed at Lewes, Del.; eight are reported to have been rescued by another vessel and landed at Delaware Breakwater, and six more were found and brought to Stanenton, S. I., by the pilot-boat Marshall.

Verification of these reports would show that forty-three persons have been saved, leaving sixty missing and probably drowned.

Sixteen bodies are reported to have been washed ashore on Long Beach, and the dead body of one woman was recovered by the Davis, which landed the seventeen survivors at Lewes.

Both wrecked vessels remain in the spot where they sank, and are said to be fast breaking up.

MATE WALKER'S GRAPHIC TALE.

Efforts of the Collier to Avoid the Collision.

The pilot-boat Charles H. Marshall, No. 3, anchored off Tompkinsville, S. I., at 1 o'clock this morning, having on board five sailors of the ill-fated Spanish ship Vizcaya and the second mate of the Cornelius Hargrave.

The pilot-boat picked them up five miles south of the scene of the terrible disaster at 7 o'clock yesterday morning.

The names of those rescued by the Marshall are:

ABRAHAM WALKER, second mate of the Hargrave.

PARLO PONTA, LAUREANO MOSEL, JOSE GONZALEZ, FRANCISCO OLIVER, JOSEPH CANABARA.

All were sailors on the Vizcaya.

Mate Walker, who is an intelligent young Yankee, gave to the EVENING WORLD reporter who boarded the Marshall this morning, a graphic and detailed account of the disaster. He said:

"I had just finished supper and came on deck a few minutes before 7 o'clock, Thursday evening. I saw the Vizcaya about five miles off. Her green light shone on the port side.

"I did not feel the least bit uneasy. Our lights were burning and must have been very visible to those on board the Spanish ship. We were sailing at the rate of about eight knots an hour, and passed the Spanish ship rapidly.

and I hope to God I may never be a witness of another such scene.

"The Hargrave took a great big hole in the Spanish ship. I saw our bowsprit sweep along her deck, and a man in gold buttons and peaked cap, whom I took to be the captain, was knocked off the bridge.

"Then the Spanish ship slowly about until almost side by side, and for a fraction of a second there was the solemn hush of death.

"Then a chorus of agonizing human cries burst forth. Men and women darted hither and thither on the big steamship's decks, and soon I heard the sound of their feet as they jumped down on our deck.

"They thought that with us they would find safety, but alas our ship was as sorely wounded as their own.

"A moment after the crash I caught a glimpse of Capt. Allen's face, as he stood immovable under the light of a binnacle lamp. His face was white as the linen.

"Then as he heard the panic-stricken people dropping on our deck he shouted to me:

"Walker, keep them back! Let's save our own first. To the boats, men! To the boats!"

"He himself, with a broadsword, cut away the fastenings of the longboat and jumped in. The first mate and three of our crew followed him.

"Meanwhile I was fighting a gang of Spaniards, who were bent on getting to our boats.

"Suddenly I looked around, and saw that Allen had shoved off with his four companions. The boat would easily have carried sixteen.

"I jumped into the rigging and shouted: "Captain, you are not going to desert your second mate, are you? For God's sake, come back!"

"He shouted something in reply. What it was I don't know, but I saw him waving his hand in farewell, and I knew the coward had made off, leaving the rest of his crew to perish miserably.

"There were ten of us on the Hargrave, all told.

"For a moment I did not know what to do. I saw my comrades mounting the rigging with a crowd of Spaniards at their heels. I felt the schooner sinking, and fearing that she would be submerged, mate and I grabbed a big gangplank and jumped overboard with it.

"I went under water and when I arose to surface again, I saw my mate jumping off the schooner into the water around me.

"Finally I counted thirteen of the Vizcaya's men clinging to the gangplank with me.

"One was a gentle-faced Spaniard about sixteen years old. The sea was quite calm, and there was a heavy long swell.

"We were all sitting astraddle of the gangplank.

"Suddenly an extra heavy sea turned our frail raft bottom up, and we all went over it. Down into the water I went, feeling as though I were kicked all about me.

"When I got to the surface again I climbed back on the plank, and then, one by one, the others came back, until I counted seven.

"A minute later another big wave washed us over again, and I got back to the gangplank there were only five of us left.

"One of these was the handsome Spaniard lad. He could speak a little English, and he had great nerves.

"Our chances are mighty thin," he said to me.

"I acquiesced, and he continued: "Every time the old gang-plank turns over I grow weaker and weaker. I don't think I can last much longer."

"Well, I guess we have all got to go. I told him, but let us hold on as long as we can. When we go under, hold your breath; don't swallow the salt water."

"I don't know how long I can live, but I will live as long as I can," the poor lad returned, smiling sweetly, and a few minutes later his head fell forward on the board.

"I tried to work my way up to him, but before I could reach him he gave a great choking sob and rolled over into the deep.

"He seemed to sink like lead.

"There were only four of us left. I could see that the others could not last long. They were sinking in the water, hanging to the gangplank with their hands and arms, too exhausted to climb a straddle off.

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SNAP TOTALS OF THE CENSUS.

New Yorkers Indignant at Porter's Attempt to Foreclose Our Record.

Gov. Hill's Strong Appeal for Justice to the Empire State.

Of the 1,700,000 indignant New Yorkers probably none were more indignant this morning than Mayor Grant at the latest move of Porter's Census Bureau to exclude the metropolitan from a fair and impartial recount of its citizens.

The Census Bureau had announced that the grand total of the census of 1890 would be announced Monday next.

Supt. Porter learned yesterday, however, that Mayor Grant's statistical and documentary proof of the gross inaccuracies of the census count of New York City would probably be presented to Secretary of the Interior Noble during the day, and he at once saw that prompt measures were necessary to prevent the overthrow of his partisan plot.

The effort of Ives & Co. to stop the Census books from going to Washington, and the clever manner in which Mayor Grant dispatched Supervisor Kenny with them before the Passett Committee could consummate its anti-count purpose, was fully explained in yesterday's Evening World, and the Mayor's prompt action was loudly praised by all loyal New Yorkers.

But Supervisor Kenny had no sooner started for Washington with the statistical proofs than the Federal conspirators at the capital were warned of his coming by their confederates here.

The conspirators were thoroughly alarmed and a desperate remedy was adopted to avert the threatened ruin of their plot.

When Supervisor Kenny arrived at Washington, he found that the official announcement of the grand total of the census, read for Monday, had just been made, and that the paper not being dry when the circular was given out, so hurriedly had "Census Bulletin No. 1" been issued.

Supervisor Kenny wired Mayor Grant of Porter's "break act," and the latter in reply instructed him by telegraph to proceed to-day by presenting the case to Secretary Noble.

If he declines to consider and act upon it, wired the Mayor, take my communication with all the accompanying exhibits, proofs and statements, and present them to the President at once.

These instructions will be carried out by Mr. Kenny to-day.

Secretary Noble will to-day also receive a strong letter from Gov. Hill, which was forwarded yesterday.

Gov. Hill, on behalf of the State at large, asks the Secretary to reconsider the matter of depriving the city of 200,000 inhabitants who will also deprive the State of a Congressman and a vote in the Electoral College.

The Governor asserts that the count cannot be rejected as hearsay evidence; that positive evidence of the gross inaccuracies of the census is furnished by the fact that the exercise of that power is justified by reason of the grave doubt of the June count's accuracy which has certainly been created in his mind.

Gov. Hill protests against the announcement of the census.

ment of the entire result, if such an announcement makes foregone the result of which is daily accumulating. The question, the Governor concludes, will encourage popular confidence in the fairness of the census Bureau's work and relieve the people's apprehension that the State may be unjustly deprived of her rightful representation in the Electoral College and in Congress.

One of the miscreants has since been arrested.

Mr. Balfour Cheered on His Way Back to Dublin.

DUBLIN, Nov. 1.—Another story of outrage by robbers comes to-day from Pressburg.

The house of a forester living near that place was entered last night by burglars, who were heavily armed by him.

He was finally overcome by force of numbers and his head was completely severed from his body by the desperate burglars, who afterwards plundered the house of all its valuables.

One of the miscreants has since been arrested.

Mr. Balfour Cheered on His Way Back to Dublin.

DUBLIN, Nov. 1.—Secretary Balfour has returned to this city, having left Galway yesterday morning.

Quite a crowd had collected at the Galway railway station, and as the train started there was some cheering. Hardly, however, had the train started when a volley of "hurrahs" was given for Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

At Athlone a second demonstration occurred, a lady presenting Miss Balfour with a bouquet of violets, and a crowd that had collected outside the saloon-carriage indulging in much cheering.

At other stations groups had gathered, but in the majority of cases their object seemed rather to see what the Chief Secretary looked like rather than to express any special admiration for him.

Librettist Gilbert Dedicates a Book to Composer Sullivan.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—There has just appeared a tiny volume of songs from the various Gilbert and Sullivan operas which have been produced at the Savoy theatre.

The songs have been collected by W. S. Gilbert himself, and have been issued with a preface by the composer, Sir Arthur Sullivan.

Its advent may show that the discord that threatened to mar the relations of the two old friends and allies may be but temporary.

Free Disturbances Reported in the Argentine States.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—Despatches from Buenos Ayres report that fresh disturbances have occurred there, and the premium on gold has gone up to 162.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Tipsters' Opinions as to the Various Winners To-Day.

Programme of the Several Events to Be Run On.

The entries for Linden's races show a slight falling off in number to-day, but the quality is still good and the running in the several events promises to be interesting.

In the first race a fair number of sprinters are entered. Loontake looks to be the best of the lot on class, but Lakeview won so very easily on Thursday that, with eight pounds less weight to-day, he ought to have no difficulty in winning. Forerunner, with his featherweight, ought to be second. Loontake made a poor showing in his attempt recently, but he ought to be no worse than third.

In the second race Loontake looks to have a first mortgage on the course. He has only a moderate lot against him to-day, and his race on Oct. 28, when he finished third to Yosemite, having such good ones as Equity, Bette Prather, Forerunner, Silver Prince and Halgovan behind him, seems to indicate that he ought to win easily enough to-day.

Park Ridge, who would have given a good account of himself in the last race had he not been interfered with in the stretch, ought to beat the others. Silverado may be third.

Badee with three pounds allowance from Castaway II, and De Muth ought to beat these two in the third race, though not without a tussle. Castaway II should beat De Muth for the place.

The fourth race is for maidens of all ages, but the race is mostly made up of two-year-olds who have never won a race. Father Bill's new purchase, Rumpus, has shown such forward force that he will no doubt, with himself out to-day, Ketchum ought to run second and third.

Sue's sign comparatively light in the fifth race, and she should about win. Prince Edward ought to beat the others for the place, and Fernwood, who ran a really praiseworthy race on Thursday, should be no worse than third.

Kyle B. should win the last race. He ought to have won on Thursday, but he was lucky, after checking him for nearly all the journey, could get out so speedily at the finish, where he was interfered with. He should get the place and Prince ought to be third. It is probable that neither Lavina Belle nor Budge will start in this race, as they do not appear to have a chance.

Reference in the Sporting World makes the following selections:

First Race—Loontake, Lakeview, Second Race—Loontake, Lakeview, Third Race—Castaway II, De Muth, Fourth Race—Ella T., Mr. Nuts, Fifth Race—Antocrat, Lemon Blossom, Sixth Race—Lavina Belle, Budge.

From Other Morning Papers.

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TINY WILLIE IS STILL ALIVE.

Slender Chance That He May Survive His Brother's Careless Shot.

Surgeons Consult as to Probing for the Bullet in His Brain.

Little Willie Andie, the eight-year-old Cuban boy who was the victim of a careless shot in the hands of his careless and fondly fifteen-year-old brother, is earning the title of "Little Hero," which the physician and nurses have given him at Mt. Sinai Hospital, where he still lies awaiting the decision of Fate as to whether he shall die or live.

The bullet, which was fired from a .22 caliber revolver, entered Willie's forehead, just above the right eye, and passed through the brain.

Surgeons consulted as to the best way to remove the bullet, but they decided to leave it alone, as it was not interfering with the boy's life.

Willie is now lying in a hospital, and his condition is improving.

His father, who is a Cuban, is now in the hospital, and he is taking care of Willie.

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Business Opportunity.

A FEW PERSONS IN AMERICA DON'T KNOW HOW GOOD A NEWSPAPER "THE SUNDAY WORLD" IS. BUY IT AS A BUSINESS INVESTMENT. YOU CAN'T GET SO MUCH FOR FIVE CENTS IN ANY OTHER WAY.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

THE CAMPAIGN'S END.

Both Parties Closing Ranks for Tuesday's Battle at the Polls.

Tammany Captures Steiway and a Big German-American Vote.

Fusion Mass-Meeting in Wall Street and a Republican Rally.

The eleventh hour of an exciting political contest is at hand, and all the forces of each of the opposing factions are astutely on the alert to detect the presence of one of those political surprises which is always reserved to be born at such a crisis.

Everything has been so quiet in both camps of late, the general remaining content with the use of the usual common and legitimate campaign methods, that a revolution has been fostered in the minds of opposing leaders that a mine is preparing to be fired at the last moment.

Under what particular portion of the Tammany or P. M. L. stronghold, the mines are thought to have been laid is matter of mystery, and the uneasiness of candidates and leaders will not be relieved on this subject probably before Tuesday morning.

While Tammany has been biding some of the largest and most enthusiastic meetings which a political campaign ever before occasioned, its astute leaders are not depending on these alone.

William Steiway, who is looked up to as the representative German and a man independent of political organizations, returned from Germany on the steamship Columbia after a three months' stay abroad. Mr. Croker was one of the first to greet Mr. Steiway after his arrival, and his visit was followed by the announcement